

# My Baby Wants to Rock and Roll

## Iggy Pop

My baby wants to rock and roll  
She likes pictures and thoughts control  
she's shoppin' wild and she's comin' down  
Superman couldn't turn her around she wants ta rock rock rock  
Rock rock and roll  
Rock it on down till she cures her soul  
She wants ta rock her way right outta the hole  
She wants to rock and rock and roll She wants information and she wants it raw  
She don't believe the way they lay things out  
She's gotta try it till she's too fucked up  
I was the same way once myself  
I hadda rock...  
Goin' down those empty streets  
You know what other guy's got all the money  
He doesn't deserve it-screw him-rock and roll Car crash on the grey highway  
Bodies murmur under blankets  
The party's in full swing  
The boys are high and ready for fucking new blood  
Boddies are needed constantly  
Escapees from all history  
Voyagers in tehe animal state-whoops!-  
Here come the assholes they can smell the money-  
The meanest little bitch in 13 states-  
She's what God creates-  
...Rock and roll...  
Nobody knows if she'll live or die  
He wishes he was the cute one  
But he's just the big one  
He needs to rock and roll

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>